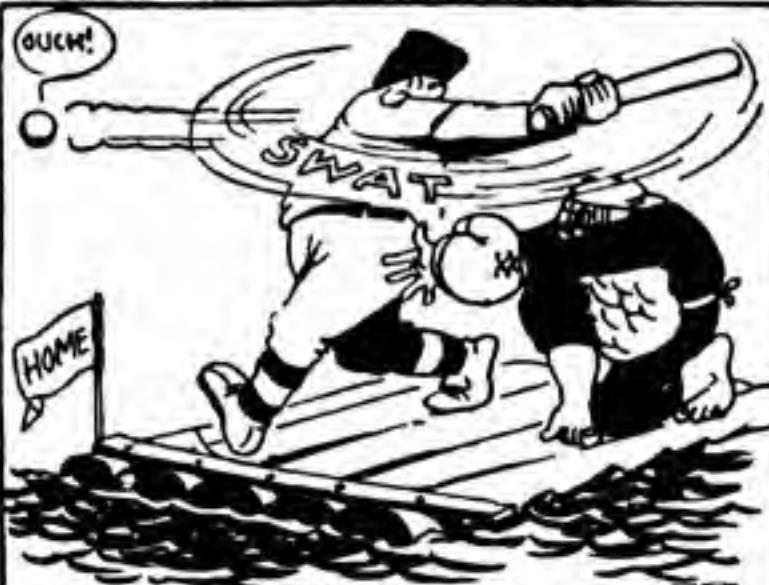


Spring Baseball Training---That Is The Life---Yes, This Is The Life For Me



BATTER SLAPS BALL ON THE NOSE WAY OVER INTO LEFT FIELD NATATORIUM - AND -



- MAKES A SPEEDY START FOR THE FIRST LIFE SAVING STATION -



LEFT FIELDER PREPARES TO FIELD THE PILL -



UMPIRE SWIMS AFTER THE LEFT FIELDER TO SEE IF THE SPHERE IS CAUGHT BEFORE IT TOUCHES BOTTOM -

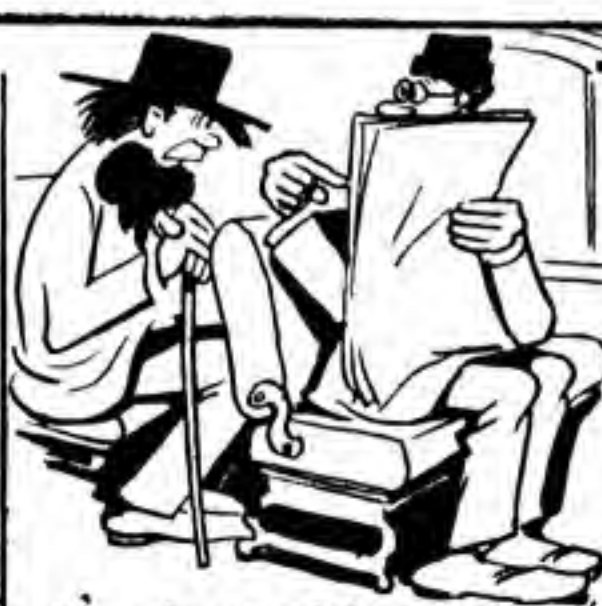


- RUNNER STUCK IN MUD BOTTOM AT TWO MILE CRIB - NO DREDGE HANDY - GAME POSTPONED UNTIL RUNNER AND BALL CAN BE LOCATED - *Hopkins*

As Is Often The Case



I KNEW A CARTOONER ONCE WHO DREW WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS A LAUGH THAT WOULD KNOCK 'EM ALL DEAD - AND HE WAS PLEASED WITH HIMSELF WHEN IT CAME OUT IN THE PAPER THAT DAY -



I'VE BEEN TRYING, BUT IT'S BY ME!
SO THE CARTOONER EXPLAINED HIS OWN JOKE WITH OUT INTRODUCING HIMSELF AND THEN OF COURSE THE STRANGER CAME ACROSS WITH A LAUGH - AND -

- UNTIL
A STRANGER TURNED TO HIM ON THE STREETCAR AND POINTING TO THE CARTOONER'S CARTOON - SAID - "SAY - CAN YOU SEE THIS JOKE - ?"



- OF COURSE THEN THE CARTOONER SAW THAT THERE WAS JUST ONE THING TO DO - GO AROUND TO ALL THE PAPERS SUBSCRIBERS AND EXPLAIN HIS CARTOON IN PERSON - AT THEIR HOMES, SO -

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- HE WENT AROUND WITH THE PAPER BOY AND GOING TO THE DOOR OF HIS FIRST CALL. HE TOLD WHO HE WAS AND SAID HE WANTED TO EXPLAIN THE JOKE IN THE DAY'S CARTOON -



- HE GOT JUST THAT FAR IN HIS OVERTURE WHEN HE RECEIVED A BUNDLE OF OLD PAPERS ON THE BEAN AND A REQUEST THAT WHILE HE WAS ABOUT IT HE EXPLAIN HIS JOKES FOR A YEAR BACK AND ALSO THROW IN A FEW DIAGRAMS - *Hofkine* -

I BID YOU GOOD DAY!

They Are Awfully Impolite In New York

I KNEW A FRISCO SCOUT ONCE WHO DROPPED IN TO SEE ME ON HIS WAY BACK FROM NEW YORK CITY AND HE SAID (SEZEE)

THEY CALL IT THE SINGER BUILDING— BUT I CAN'T HEAR IT SING

THAT NEW YORK WAS SOME BIG VILLAGE ALL RIGHT BUT WHEN IT CAME TO BEING NICE AN' POLITE— WHY IT SEEMED TO HIM THAT THE FOLKS IN THAT TOWN WERE FURTHER SOUTH THAN SADNESS— TO PROVE IT HE SAID

(SEZEE—)
- HE SAID THAT WHEN HE WENT TO PURCHASE HIS R.R. TICKET WEST, THAT THERE WAS A BIG CROWD IN LINE AND THAT WHEN IT CAME HIS TURN HE PLUNKED A WHOLE HALF DOLLAR DOWN COSMOPOLITAN LIKE AND SAID "TICKET TO FRISCO PLEASE AND ———"

NEXT!

- THE TICKET AGENT SAID — "WHY YOU CAN'T GO TO FRISCO FOR HALF A BEAN, STUPID SO AFTER THINKING IT OVER— MY FRISCO FRIEND SAID — "WELL— WHERE CAN I GO ON A HALF DOLLAR?"— AND —

(SEZEE)
HE SEZ— THERE WASN'T A NEW YORKER IN THAT WHOLE LONG LINE WHO DIDN'T TELL HIM WHERE HE **COULD** GO —
(THEY CERTAINLY AINT NEVER HAD NO FETCHIN' UP— IN NEW YORK— HAS THEY KITTY—

A Little Louder, Please, Mr. Conductor



I KNEW A VERY SENSITIVE DUCK ONCE WHO STARTED OUT ONE NIGHT TO SEE A FRIEND →



- HE LIVED AT EDGEWATER HOLLOW- AND AS THE DUCK DIDN'T KNOW THE STATION NAMES - HE LABORED TO GET AN EARFUL OF WHAT THE CONDUCTOR YELLED AT EACH STOP

BUT THE LATTER BIT OFF HIS VOCABULARY SHORT AND WAS NOT TO BE GOT-



SO MY FRIEND THEN TRIED TO READ THE STATION NAMES FROM THE WINDOW- BUT THE NIGHT WAS LARGE WITH TOO MUCH DARKNESS - SO →



SO HE TRIED GOING TO SLEEP AND WAKING UP AT THE RIGHT STOP AND HE SLEPT UNTIL HE WOKE UP SUDDENLY WONDERING IF THEY HAD

PASSED EDGEWATER HOLLOW- BEING A SENSITIVE SOUL HE DID NOT WISH ANYBODY ON THE

CAR TO KNOW THAT HE MIGHT BE PASSED HIS STATION-SO HE STEPPED UP FRONT AND WHISPERED TO THE CONDUCTOR: "ARE WE NEAR EDGEWATER HOLLOW-YET?"- AND-



-AND THE CONDUCTOR YELLED AT THE TOP OF HIS VOICE: - EDGEWATER HOLLOW P. SAY- WE PASSED THAT STATION SIX MILES BACK!"- AND THE WHOLE CAR

GAVE THE SENSITIVE DUCK THE FUNNY ONCE- OVER AND HE BLUSHED FURIOUSLY AT THE BAWL OUT AND STEPPED OFF THE CAR BACKWARDS -

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLOCK -

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Hopkins